

# The Lines of Suicide

## The Agony Scene

My heartstrings cease to strain  
I've acquired a taste for poisoned lips  
Drank deep of this disease in me  
Adored with prying eyes  
Beneath a mask made of flesh and thorns  
Collected from the ones she'd loved before  
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Collected from the ones she'd loved before  
My heartstrings cease to strain  
I've acquired a taste for poisoned lips  
Drank deep of this disease in me  
Adored with prying eyes  
Beneath a mask made of flesh and thorns  
Her eyes were opened wide  
She now could see forever  
Traced deep the marks she'd made  
With her razor  
Her eyes were opened wide  
She now could see forever  
Traced deep the marks she'd made  
With her razor  
The lines of suicide  
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